

## Young Knives, The "John"

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Who is the naughtiest child?  
Who drives their French teacher wild?  
And when he's telling you lies  
He looks you straight in the eye

Got kicked in the side  
In the side, it's the same again  
Got kicked in the hide  
Must be then, it was now and then

He's got the social disease  
J-J-John!  
Grass stains and cuts on his knees  
J-J-John!  
He won't listen to a word that you say  
J-J-John!  
He'll steal your daughters away

Got kicked in the side  
In the side, it's the same again  
Got kicked in the hide  
Must be then, it was now and then

You took him home to meet your queen  
You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to  
And lent him all your good CDs  
You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to  
You said you were the only one  
You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to  
They broke the mould for dear old John  
You know you didn't want to, know you didn't want to

Got kicked in the side  
In the side, it's the same again  
Got kicked in the hide  
Must be then, it was now and then

J-J-J-John  
J-J-J-John

